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THE BRISTOL COURIER

DAILY WEATHER REPORT
Continued warm and humid. Thundershowers this afternoon and evening.

VOL. XXXVIII.—NO. 12 | BRISTOL, PA., MONDAY EVENING, JUNE 21, 1943 | Price: 2c a Copy; 10c a Week

LEWIS CLOSES MINES, DEFYING THE "NO-STRIKE" ORDER AND WARNINGS OF DISASTER TO THE WAR EFFORT

New Work Stoppage Caused by Walk-Out of 540,000 Miners—Hope Expressed That Shut-Down Might Be Short-Lived in United Mine Workers' Willingness to Make "Any Necessary Sacrifice for Gov't"

WASHINGTON, June 21—(INS)—Mine chief John L. Lewis closed the nation's coal mines today with a third general walkout of 540,000 miners in defiance of the War Labor Board 'No-Strike' orders and warnings of disaster to the war effort.

The new work stoppage, which had been presaged by the "wildcat" strikes of more than 70,000 disgruntled miners, became general at midnight last night when the back-to-work truce in the coal fields expired. Some miners had left the pits 48 hours before the deadline.

Official Washington saw a ray of hope that the shut-down of war-vital coal production might be short-lived, however, in the United Mine Workers' expressed willingness to make "any necessary sacrifice for the Government."

Lewis underscored this pledge with an offer to negotiate with Secretary of Interior Harold L. Ickes, Federal custodian of the Government-seized mines since May 1, but it came too late to keep the mines in operation today.

An immediate conference between Ickes and the hard-bargaining mine chief was anticipated with a view to working out an arrangement whereby the coal miners would work for the Government.

There was no hint of action, however, from President Roosevelt who has in his possession unsigned as yet the drastic Connally-Smith anti-strike bill. An irate Congress rushed through the legislation aimed at preventing strikes in Government-operated mines and plants after the June 1-5 walkout in the coal fields.

Military and production leaders took a grave view of the third stoppage of coal production within seven weeks. Under Secretary of War Patterson declared that it would prove "disastrous" to the war effort.

The Office of War Information said that the country's 1943 coal requirements—to heat homes next winter and provide uninterrupted operation of war plants—could not be met unless coal was mined at "full capacity every month."

In Pittsburgh, center of the nation's steel industry, industrial leaders were almost panicky. They said that coal supplies for the blast furnaces were at rock-bottom levels because of the two previous mine strikes.

DES MOINES, Ia. — (INS) — Twenty-two Buena Vista county anglers past 75 years old have bought fishing licenses this year, the Iowa State Conservation Commission said today. Dean of the anglers is A. F. Morse, 94, with J. J. Hughes, 83, the runnerup. Effie Endresen, 75, is the oldest woman to get a license in the county.

NEW YORK—(INS)—Science is but a means to further political aims in Nazi Germany.

An official Berlin University circular dated February 1st, 1943, says "National Socialism has directed German science toward a goal which is in harmony with the German national character. Wherever science attempts to deviate from this goal, it must be stopped and redirected towards this purpose."

LOCAL WEATHER OBSERVATIONS
FOR 24 HOUR PERIOD ENDING 8 A. M.
AT ROHM & HAAS WEATHER OBSERVATORY
BRISTOL, PA.

Temperature Readings

Maximum	92 F
Minimum	72 F
Range	20 F

Hourly Temperatures

8 a. m. yesterday	74
9	79
10	81
11	84
12 noon	88
1 p. m.	90
2	90
3	92
4	91
5	92
6	91
7	89
8	85
9	82
10	80
11	78
12 midnight	77
1 a. m. today	75
2	75
3	74
4	74
5	72
6	72
7	72
8	76

P. C. Relative Humidity	78
Precipitation (inches)	0

TIDES AT BRISTOL

High water	6.24 a. m., 6.53 p. m.
Low water	1.10 a. m., 1.46 p. m.

Bucks County Egg Production Is Fourth

Bucks county poultrymen were revealed today to be the 4th largest egg producers in the country in 1942.

The figures, result of a county survey, released by the Northeastern Poultry Producers' Council, showed that a new record of approximately 10,387,000 dozen were produced here last year. It is estimated that this represents an increase of about 3,686,000 dozen over the 1939 census figure.

The increased production, the committee pointed out, can be explained by the fact that many farmers have been studying the egg prices paid by such large egg buyers as the A & P Tea Company, which last year paid 31.3 cents per dozen in Pennsylvania alone. As a result these poultrymen, noting the possibility of rising annual market prices, built up considerably larger laying flocks. The egg output was further increased by unusually mild weather conditions in the Fall and Winter of 1941 and 1942.

The Northeastern Poultry Producers' Council also stated that the 1942 egg production of Bucks county could furnish the entire egg supply for 28,457 men in the armed services for a year.

The first six egg producing counties in the country are Los Angeles, Calif.; York, Lancaster and Bucks, Pa.; King, Washington; and Hunterdon, N. J.

Mrs. Walter Crawford Observes Anniversary

Mrs. Walter Crawford, Maple Shade, entertained guests in honor of her 10th wedding anniversary on Thursday. Lunch was served on the lawn and Mrs. Crawford received many gifts.

Those present were: Miss Esther Camidge, Covington, Ky.; Mrs. Minnie Weaver, Mrs. Harry Hewett, Mrs. Sidney Jones, Mrs. Edith Getty, Mrs. Harry Jones, Philadelphia.

CHILDREN PRESENT A PROGRAM AT CHURCH

Recitations, Songs, Exercises in First Baptist Edifice

MR. WEIK IN CHARGE

The Children's Day program in First Baptist Church yesterday was in charge of John D. Weik, superintendent.

The classes assembled at 10 o'clock in their usual places, and at 10.30 proceeded to the church auditorium led by the primary department.

Miss Vera Donnell, pianist, gave the call to worship; and reading of Scripture (Mathew 18:1-14) was by Warren Talbot; with prayer by

Continued On Page Four

Reported As Being Youngest Aircraft Worker

JOHNSVILLE, June 21—Eighteen year old Donald Harkness, of the final assembly department of Brewster Aeronautical Corporation's division, is reputed to be the youngest lead man in the aircraft industry.

Harkness began work on the night shift at Brewster's Newark, N. J., division and through initiative and long hours achieved his present position.

He gets few days off but whenever the occasion permits he spends his spare time building models of Brewster Bermuda and Buccaneer dive bombers and Corsair fighters.

HERE AND THERE IN BUCKS COUNTY TOWNS

Activities of Interest To All In The Various Communities

GLEANED BY SCRIBES

The Rev. John J. Sefton, former assistant rector of Our Lady of Mt. Carmel Church, Doylestown, has been presented with a purse of $450 by the parishioners in appreciation of his services for the past three years. A large number of the parishioners assembled last evening in the basement of the Church for the presentation.

The priest is being transferred to St. Alice's Church, Stonehurst.

The new assistant rectors, Rev. John Campbell, and Rev. John Henry were introduced by Father Sefton. Both were ordained in May at St. Charles Seminary, Overbrook, and this is their first appointment. The Rev. Campbell, who is from Summit Hill, will remain in Doylestown permanently, while Rev. Henry, who was formerly of Philadelphia, will go to the Catholic University in Washington, D. C., at the end of the summer.

The children of St. Bernard's School also presented Father Sefton with a gift of money amounting to $30 last week.

"What Will You Do About It?" was the subject upon which Howard H. Prouse, former pastor of Chalfont Methodist Church, spoke on the occasion of the 52nd annual commencement of the eighth grade pupils of the Horsham township schools held in the school auditorium, Thursday evening. Dr. Prouse now is principal of the Brown Preparatory School, Philadelphia.

During the evening 36 boys and girls completing the course were presented diplomas by C. D. Smith, president of the school board.

Presentation of a number of awards was also a feature of the exercises. Richard Riebsamen, of the Horsham school, and Robert Taylor, of the Prospectville school, had charge of the presentation of the class gifts.

The Doylestown High junior "prom" held in the Armory was well attended and successful. The crowd was not quite as large as usual with so many of the alumni in the service or away for other reasons.

The climax of the evening came when Beverly Ingham, who was graduated Tuesday evening, was crowned queen of the "prom" by the senior class president, Wayne Anderson. The crown was a simple circle of tiny white flowers which were very effective against the queen's dark hair. She carried

Continued On Page Four

HER FLIGHT FROM DEATH RECOUNTED BY FEARLESS NUN

Sister Mary Theresa, Missionary, Tells Story of Endurance

ESCAPING JAPANESE

Her Tale of Horror Practically Another "Guadalcanal Diary"

(Editor's note: This is the first of two chapters of another "Guadalcanal Diary" which might be sub-titled "Flight From Death." It was written by Sister Mary Theresa, Missionary of the Society of Mary, and is a story of courage, endurance, unselfishness and faith which carried the nun and her missionary colleagues through miles of treacherous jungle in a two-month flight from the Japanese.—INS.)

CHAPTER ONE
By Jack Mahon
(I. N. S. Staff Correspondent)

AN ADVANCED BASE, South Pacific, June 21—(INS)—This is another "Guadalcanal Diary" which might be sub-titled "Flight From Death." It was written by a little lady of God, Sister Mary Theresa, Missionary of the Society of Mary.

We met this gallant little nun at a base to which she was transferred after her evacuation from Guadalcanal. Modest, kindly and reverent, she told her story to Father Frederick Gehring, C. M., heroic chaplain of Guadalcanal who assisted in her rescue. Told it softly, as if she were praying while she talked, for the holy members of her mission who have gone to their reward.

The Sister's story is a tale of courage, endurance and glorious, shining unselfishness and faith which carried this nun and her missionary colleagues through miles of treacherous jungle and bush country in a two month flight from the onrushing barbarians of Japan.

We will not attempt to tell the story. No humble words of ours are worthy of it. You can't sell courage with superlatives.

After reading Sister Mary Theresa's diary we think you'll see why we didn't try.

In a preface Sister Mary Theresa explains the background of missionary work in the Solomons. She

Continued On Page Four

CHEMISTS AIDING IN SAVING FARM CROPS

Perfect Lethal Brews At Rohm & Haas Plant To Offset Pests

COMPOSITIONS GIVEN

If U. S. farms this summer escape an insect scourge that not only would balk the necessary 30% increase in vegetable crops but might well cut our food supply far below normal years—we can thank American chemists for their foresight and determination.

For this summer the stage is set for an invasion of bean beetles, pea aphids, cabbage loopers, leaf hoppers, worms, soldier-bugs and weevils which can devastate far more than the billion dollars' worth of vegetable crops destroyed in normal years. The stage setting consists of a serious shortage of rotenone—the toxic ingredient in imported derris or cube root—which has held these vegetable destroyers in check for the past dozen years. This crucial war year finds us with less than half of our normal year's supply of this insect-killing ammunition—the rest of it being shut off by Jap battle fleets and German submarines.

Before the war, roots containing insect-killing rotenone were largely imported from the Far Pacific, though some rotenone-bearing roots came from Brazil and Peru. Now far eastern sources are shut off by war in the Pacific, and Axis submarines have cut South American imports to less than 3,000,000 pounds—although Brazil and Peru are harvesting the largest cube crop in their history despite labor shortages. In 1943, farm experts estimate we ought to have upwards of 6,000,000 pounds of rotenone if we are to get even "normal" harvests of cabbage, potatoes, beans, peas, turnips, cauliflower and other vegetables—so farmers are going to be 3,000,000 pounds short.

The picture would be black were it not for the fact that American chemists had started searching for a synthetic insecticide to equal the effectiveness of natural rotenone long before the war. A group of U. S. chemists began research on

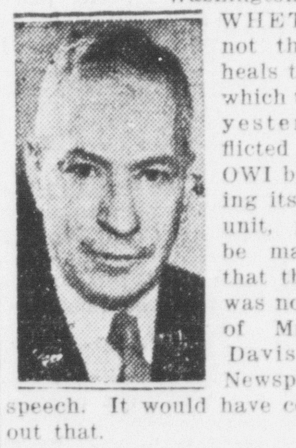
Continued On Page Four

THE GREAT GAME OF POLITICS

By FRANK R. KENT
(Distributed by McNaught Syndicate, Inc.)

In Defense of Elmer

Washington, June 19.



WHETHER or not the Senate heals the wound which the House yesterday inflicted upon the OWI by abolishing its domestic unit, it should be made clear that that action was not because of Mr. Elmer Davis' recent Newspaper Guild speech. It would have come without that.

—o—

THE UNFORTUNATE pomposity of Mr. Davis, the character of the OWI product and the sound reasons for regarding its domestic activities as partisan, stupid and unnecessary to the war effort had combined for a long time to create the ill will which found expression in the devastating House vote. The critical comments of Mr. Davis concerning the way in which Washington correspondents do their work and on what he considers the general deterioration of the newspaper business since he left it, may have lent force to the blow, but it would have come anyhow. Nor was there much point in Republican members of Congress rushing to the defense of the press after Mr. Davis' speech.

—o—

FOR ONE thing, Washington correspondents have been lectured by ever more pompous and pretentious persons than Mr. Davis. And they have been publicly buttered many times by politicians of greater importance than those who arose last week to tell them what fine fellows they are and what a low creature Mr. Davis is. With the correspondents this is all in the day's work. They expect to be unpopular with jobholders whose ineptitudes they have pointed out. And they expect to be praised by those on the other side who think they see an opportunity of ingratiating themselves

Continued On Page Two

Edgely Resident Given Many Gifts at Shower

EDGELY, June 21—A surprise shower was given in honor of Mrs. J. J. Wolosyn, the former Joan Sophia Oser on Tuesday evening by Miss Ruth Daley, of Allentown, N. J.

The affair was held in Allentown. The decorations were pink and blue. Games and dancing were enjoyed, and refreshments were served.

The guests were from New Jersey, Philadelphia, Bristol, Edgely and Tullytown.

BUCKS CO. TRANSFERS OF PROPERTY LISTED

Parcels Which Change Ownership Are in All Sections Of the County

PRICES ARE PUBLISHED

DOYLESTOWN, June 21—Transfers of real estate throughout Bucks County include the following:

Falls twp.—Heirs of John T. Fish to Eve Fish Wildman et ux, lots.

Falls twp.—Eva Fish Wildman to John Morris Cooper et ux, lots.

Plumstead twp.—William B. Erb to Ludwig Nimtsch et ux, lot, $250.

Doylestown twp.—Anna L. Horn to T. Walter Wolfe, 10 acres, $5600.

Middletown twp.—Ruth C. Carter et ux to David Hogg et ux, lot, $1400.

Bristol, fourth ward—Thomas J. Rodgers to George F. Kline et ux, lot, $3500.

Bristol, fifth ward — Michael Carnevale et ux to Anthony Centofanti et ux, lot, $2500.

Doylestown — Ruth D. Godshalk et vir to Alfred S. Detweiler et ux, 1 acre, 65 perches.

Doylestown—Alfred S. Detweiler to Horace S. Godshalk et ux, 1 acre, 65 perches.

Telford — Eugene Gebhardt to Frank R. Snyder, lots.

Perkasie — Warren B. Harr to Mahlon Keller, lot.

Perkasie—Mahlon Keller to Warren B. Harr et ux, lot.

Perkasie—John G. Lichtfuss et ux to Willard M. Yoder et ux, lot, $300.

Bedminster twp.—Walter S. Lewis to Paul J. Rick et ux, 29 acres, 120 perches, $4700.

Telford—Frank R. Snyder to Eugene Gebhardt et ux, lots.

Bensalem twp.—Thomas Orme to Wilford W. Hopely et ux, lots, $250.

Buckingham twp. — Executors of William W. Whitney to William W. Barr, 13 acres, 64 perches, $12,000.

Newtown, second ward—Richard Tomlinson to Henry K. Johnson et ux, lot, $4600.

Bristol twp.—Charles G. Ripley et ux to Margaret Bowers, lots, $500.

Bensalem twp.—Elizabeth L. Seegar to John Herold et ux, lot.

Bristol twp.—John H. Mawby to Walter T. Meyerle et ux, lot.

Perkasie—Thomas Frank to K. Hope Horn, lot.

Perkasie — K. Hope Horn to Thomas Frank et ux, lot.

Buckingham twp. — August E. Schmidt et ux, to Alfred E. Hodshon et ux, 21 acres, 152 perches.

Riegelsville — Blue Ridge Real Estate Company to Daniel F. Rufe, lots.

Riegelsville — Blue Ridge Real Estate Company to Daniel F. Rufe, lots, $300.

Hilltown twp.—Mathias Engel et ux to Leon C. McAllister, lots.

Hilltown twp.—Michael Muller et ux to Norman W. Yeager, lot.

Hilltown twp.—Arthur C. Muller, et ux to Norman W. Yeager, 3 acres.

Bristol twp.—Pietro Riggio to William Smith et ux, lots, $700.

Bristol twp. — Ellen Leffing to Florence M. Clapp, lots.

A Ration Book Returned

—o—

(By "The Stroller")

Sure there are honest people still in the world.

And this goes to prove it.

A housewife out to do the marketing Friday afternoon lost her ration book. Her name and address was on the book.

Returning to her home she was certainly perplexed to find that she had left her book in a store where she had done the marketing.

What to do?

That was the question.

The family visioned living on rather a scanty menu for perhaps three months. "No, that book would never be returned," members of the family agreed. Some kind neighbors came to the rescue and contributed some of their stamps, which was surely a friendly and neighborly act.

Then Saturday the mailman came and what did he deliver but the ration book.

The name of the finder was not revealed to the owner but the return of the book certainly proves that there are honest people still in the world, despite all that one hears to the contrary.

ASKS PARENTS TO PROHIBIT RIFLES TO THE CHILDREN

District Attorney Edw. G. Biester Warns of Danger During Vacation Time

APPEALS TO PARENTS

Constitute An Ever-Existent, Potential Danger

DOYLESTOWN, June 21 — With the termination of the school year in many schools already at hand, and with others to close this week, District Attorney Edward G. Biester, of Bucks County, today interviewed newspapermen and discussed the inherent danger of permitting children to carry small bore and air rifles.

His appeal is to Bucks county parents to be very careful during the next two vacation months.

"Such weapons are deadly weapons and in the hands of unaccompanied children, constitute an ever existent potential danger," District Attorney Biester pointed out.

"It is obvious that in war times, stress is laid on weapons of war, and children along with the adults become inoculated with the war spirit. This is normal and natural but should result in increased vigilance on the part of the parents.

"Anyone who reads newspapers knows there is scarcely a day that passes in which some child somewhere is not injured because of the carelessness of parents in permitting a child to carry a rifle or in some instances permitting loaded firearms in the home to which the child has access.

"The charm of a rural county like Bucks and a community like Doylestown and others in the county is attributable to its small wild life. Numerous instances have been cited to me to the effect that our children have been shooting at squirrels and small birds, but as important as this may be, it is not nearly as important as the injury and possible loss of life that may result from permitting our children unaccompanied by adults to carry and use small bore and air rifles.

"In the view of many people, air rifles are not dangerous, but anyone who is familiar with the modern air rifle knows that a child may be injured for life by their careless use."

For the protection of the children of Bucks county, District Attorney Biester has made the following request:

"That parents do not permit their child to carry or use, except under supervision, either rifles or what we commonly call air rifles. I sincerely trust that the people of Doylestown and all of Bucks county will in the interest of their own children and the children of the various communities, comply with this request."

BRISTOL COUPLE WEDS IN ST. ANN'S CHURCH

Mr. Joseph Caucci Weds Miss Lillian Cagnetti At A Sunday Ceremony

ATTRACTIVE AFFAIR

A Sunday wedding occurred in St. Ann's R. C. Church, at 10 o'clock, Mr. Joseph Caucci, of 323 Grant avenue, taking as his bride Miss Lillian Cagnetti, of 328 Lincoln avenue.

Continued On Page Four

Installation Ceremony Planned for Tuesday

Installation ceremony of Bristol Chapter No. 763, Women of the Moose, is arranged for Tuesday evening at eight o'clock in the Moose home.

Installation of officers for the ensuing year will be in charge of officers of Bucks Lodge, No. 1169, Loyal Order of the Moose.

Mrs. John Jackson, Philadelphia, associate dean of the Academy of Friendship, and a member of the Philadelphia Chapter, Women of the Moose, will be the honor guest.

All members of Bucks Lodge of Moose are invited to witness the ceremony. A social period will follow in the grille room.

EDGELY MISS IS WED TO ALLENTOWN MAN

Miss Joan Sophia Oser Is Bride of John Joseph Wolosyn

TAKE LENGTHY TRIP

EDGELY, June 21—A June wedding which united Miss Joan Sophia Oser, of Edgely, and Mr. John Joseph Wolosyn, Allentown, N. J., yesterday afternoon, was followed by a reception at St. John's Hall, Allentown.

The nuptial ceremony took place in the St. John's Church, Allentown, at 1.30. The Rev. Daniel Sullivan officiated.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. Joseph Oser and the late Mrs. Oser. Her attendants were the Misses Helen Petty, Tullytown, maid of honor; Sophia Dick, Edgely; and Ruth Daley, Allentown, bridesmaids; and the following as junior bridesmaids: the Misses Mary Oser, Edgely, and Rose Rette, Allentown.

The groom, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Wolosyn, Allentown, was attended by his brothers, Mr. Michael Wolosyn, Allentown, as best man; ushers were inclusive of: Mr. Joseph Rette and Mr. John Pagranicy, both of Allentown.

The bride's gown was made of a French brocaded marquisette, semi-long torso style, with full bishop sleeves. It had a soft drape over the bust line with a tiny girdle inserted in the center fold. The train was full and long. Her veil of French bridal illusion, was topped by a pearlized orange blossom wreath. She carried a prayer book with shower of delphinium and baby's breath. On the prayer book were two orchids.

The maid of honor wore hand-painted marquisette over a nile green background; the bridesmaids wore ensembles which were copied from the bridal gown, duplicating the draped bust line, the girdle insert and the bishop sleeves. They too were hand-painted marquisette over rose. The junior bridesmaids wore hand-painted material over blue background. Their bonnets were of French marquisette with horsehair binding. Bouquets were delphinium, pink roses and baby's breath.

Mrs. William Daley, Allentown, played the wedding march. The vocalist was Miss Sophia Pagranicy, Allentown, who sang "Mother At Your Feet Is Kneeling," and "I Love You Truly."

Continued On Page Four

GRIMES-BUECHLER

Announcement is made of the marriage of Miss Rene BueChler, of Edgely, to Mr. Horace P. Grimes, son of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Grimes, of 541 Swain street. The ceremony occurred at the home of the uncle and aunt of the bride, in Baltimore, Md., on June 5th, the Rev. Mr. Hopkins officiating. Mr. Grimes and bride are residing on Edgely avenue, Edgely.

ARREST TRIO FOR ALLEGED LARCENY AT SWIMMING POOL

3 Young Men Said To Have Stolen Money, Watch From Lockers

ALSO "GAS" COUPONS

Lodged in Bucks County Prison; Hearing To Be This Afternoon

A trio of young men, one of them under age, was arrested on Saturday evening while bathing at Somerton Springs pool. The charge against the three, all Philadelphians, is that of larceny.

It is claimed that the three stole $5 in cash, a wrist watch and 15 gasoline ration coupons from lockers used by Linewood Clay and Vincent R. Collins.

The Philadelphia trio arrested and lodged in the Bucks County Jail at Doylestown includes: Thomas Atwood, 24; James Francis McElbaugh, 21; and George Silvano, 16.

It is claimed that the three while enjoying an outing at the pool on Saturday evening left their swimming for a short time, made their way to the lockers and took the valuables, estimated at $30. The pool is in charge of Charles Platt.

The arrests were made by Pvt. Forestin, of Pennsylvania State Police of South Langhorne barracks, and taken to Doylestown. This afternoon at three o'clock they will be granted a hearing before Justice of the Peace Horace A. Cooper, Langhorne.

Miss Anna Harrison Is Bride of Wallace Budd

HULMEVILLE, June 21 — With the Rev. Adolphe Glen Cloud officiating at a nuptial ceremony yesterday afternoon at three o'clock in Neshaminy Methodist Church, Miss Anna Harrison became the bride of Mr. Wallace Budd, of the U. S. Navy.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. Oscar Harrison, of Bellevue avenue; and the groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. George Budd, of Detroit, Mich.

Attending the couple were Mrs. James Salt, Trenton, N. J., and Mr. Theodore Harrison, Hulmeville, sister and brother of the bride.

The newlyweds are spending two days at a New Jersey seaside resort. The groom will return to his base at Providence, R. I., tomorrow. Mrs. Budd will reside with her parents for the present.

Merle Kaufmann Drowns; Parents Once Lived Here

Merle Elmer Kaufmann, aged 10, of Cromwell, Conn., was drowned in the Connecticut River on Saturday afternoon. He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Kaufmann, former residents of Bristol.

Besides his parents he leaves four sisters: Lois, Mabel, Elsie and "Betty," who reside at home; his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Smith, and an uncle, Glen Kaufmann, of Bristol R. D.

Funeral services will be held tomorrow afternoon at two o'clock at a funeral home in Middletown, Conn. The Rev. C. Sumner Osgood will officiate. Interment will be in Pine Grove Cemetery, Middletown, Conn.

DAUGHTER FOR GREENS

A daughter was born to Ensign and Mrs. George Nelson Green in the Presbyterian Hospital, Philadelphia, on June 9th. The new arrival has been named Marilyn Darlington Green. Mrs. Green was the former Miss Margaret Sutherland, of Morrisville. Ensign Green is stationed at Treasure Island, San Francisco, Cal.

BLOOD DONORS TO MEET

The Bristol Blood Donors will meet tonight in the Municipal Building at eight o'clock. All members are urged to attend.

Classified Ads deliver the goods.

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

WHAT OUR BOYS ARE DOING TO WIN THE WAR

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

Oliver B. Smith, Jr., 25, whose home is in Bristol, was recently promoted from Corporal Technician Fifth Grade to Sergeant Technician Fourth Grade, at Fort Mason, Calif., where he is attached to the Army Post Office. Sergeant Smith, who entered the Army June 1, 1942, is the son of Mrs. Jennie M. Smith, RFD No. 1, Bath Road, Bristol.

LATEST NEWS BULLETINS

American Air Power Surges Against Japan

Washington—The rising tide of American air power in the Pacific surged ahead today against Japan's forward bases with increasing fury that foreshadowed major events.

Growing strength of America's air forces was indicated by devastating raids in the South Pacific shortly after U. S. airmen destroyed 94 out of 120 Jap planes that raided Guadalcanal.

The Navy's latest report said that American bombers struck at Jap installations in the central and northern Solomons, while others hit Nauru Island, 660 miles northwest of Guadalcanal.

Allied Bombers Attack Friedrichshaven

London—Allied bombers during the night were reported to have carried out a series of short, heavy raids on the southwest German city of Friedrichshaven, near the Swiss border.

The Evening Standard, in a Berne dispatch, said fires and explosions were visible in Switzerland.

The German radio announced that British bombers attacked "points in the southwest part of the Reich." So-called "nuisance flights" also were made over northern Germany, the broadcast said, adding that "bombs were dropped in isolated instances, but did no damage."

The Air Ministry, failing to mention any raids on Germany during the night, announced that four Mosquito bombers on patrol destroyed or damaged four giant flying boats during the night.

The Bristol Courier

Established 1910

Published Every Evening (Except Sunday) at Beaver and Garden Sts., Bristol, Pa., Bell Phone 846.

Only Daily Paper in Lower Bucks County

BRISTOL PRINTING COMPANY
Owner and Publisher
Incorporated May 27, 1914

Serrill D. Detlefson .... President
Serrill D. Detlefson, Managing Editor
Ellis E. Ratcliffe .... Secretary
Lester D. Thorne .... Treasurer

Subscription Price per year, in advance, $4.00; Six Months, $2.00; Three Months, $1.00.

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JOB PRINTING

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MONDAY, JUNE 21, 1943

COPOLYMERIZE

Swinging into everyday usage in American speech along with synthetic rubber are several new words. One of them is a strange verb—copolymerize.

What it means is shown by following the process of making rubber in the new government plant in West Virginia which was built at a cost of $56,000,000 and which will have a peak capacity of 90,000 tons of rubber a year. That is as much rubber as could be supplied by 90,000 men working in an "orchard" of 24,000,000 rubber trees. The West Virginia plant is operated by 1,250 men.

There are three units to this plant, all of which have been placed in operation. The first unit receives alcohol in tank cars from Kentucky distilleries and converts it into butadiene. The second unit receives ethylene from a nearby oil refinery and converts it into Styrene. The third unit receives a mixture of three parts butadiene and one part styrene with seven parts of soapy water to form a milky liquid latex. Small droplets of butadiene and styrene are formed.

Under heat and with the addition of a cataclyst the droplets are stirred in glass-lined pressure vessels until they copolymerize (change) into solid rubber-like particles of Buna S. At this point unreacted butadiene and styrene are boiled off the latex and recovered for reuse. The latex, which is still in milky liquid form, is then pumped into a blending tank and mixed with other batches for the sake of uniformity.

Next, the rubber particles are brought together by adding salt and acid, causing coagulation. Curds formed by this process are screened and washed free of the other ingredients in the latex and submitted to a drying process consisting of squeezing to remove remaining water and then forcing through a warm air dryer.

The finished product—synthetic rubber—is then pressed into seventy-five pound bales.

NAZI OIL SHORTAGE

Some of the experts are saying that America's theoretical maximum war effort on the offensive side may be reduced as much as one-third because gasoline and lubricants will not be available in sufficient quantities.

To meet the situation the oil industry has been calling insistently for higher prices to finance exploration and increase production. The increase has not been forthcoming, perhaps because the materials for drilling are not available.

At any rate, the present wells are being pumped at as rapid a rate as is considered safe and new sources comprise the only domestic solution. In this situation the oil resources of the Middle East, largely under British control, may again become available for use in the Allied war effort. It is reported refinery equipment is being rushed to the area to be available when the Mediterranean is cleared for tankers.

Food expert says Americans have been eating whale meat and didn't know it. And horse?

ECHOES OF THE PAST

By Courier Staff Member

Review of the news as it appeared in the Bucks County Gazette issue dated at Bristol September 29, 1881. The Gazette, a weekly newspaper published in Bristol, was discontinued following its merger with the Courier.

On Sunday morning next, at the 8½ o'clock mass, nearly 100 children who have been attending preparatory instructions for the last six weeks, will receive for the first time the Holy Sacrament of the Eucharist. At 3½ o'clock in the afternoon the same children will receive the sacrament of confirmation, at the hands of the Right Rev. Dr. Shanahon, Bishop of Harrisburg, who takes the place of the venerable Arch-Bishop of Philadelphia, the latter being too ill to participate in any public services. After confirmation, a bell weighing 1,249 pounds, will be solemnly blessed by the same Right Rev. Prelate before being located in its final resting place, in the church tower. . . .

Several weeks ago the fire committee of council advertised for proposals for the erection of a two story brick building to be used as an engine house by Fire Company No. 2. In response four bids were received as follows: Frank N. Booz, $2,875; J. S. Wright, $2,890; F. P. Crichton, $2,700; Edmund Lawrence, $2,709. . . . A special meeting of council was held last Tuesday evening to consider the proposals, and the contract was awarded to Edmund Lawrence, he being the lowest bidder for the house. . . .

Joseph A. Martin has taken the large show case used at the Permanent Exhibition in Philadelphia by D. Landreth & Sons for display of their seeds to Atlanta, Ga., where he will erect and arrange it for their use at the Georgia State Fair.

Daniel B. Price of Falls Township has purchased the residence of Morton Walmsley, corner of Penn and Radcliffe streets, for the sum of $5,800.

Burlington County is the home of Iroquois, Parole, Duke of Magenta, and hundreds of other racing horses known to fame. Mount Holly fair will show many of them to the admiring gaze of thousands.

The borough council assembled in special session at the council chamber on last Thursday evening. The following members were present: William H. Grundy, president; L. A. Hoguet, William H. Booz, Michael Dougherty, Robert W. Holt, William J. Jones, James Wright, Charles E. Scheide, and C. W. Peirce. Daniel Muncey was chosen temporary clerk. . . . Remarks were likewise made by Mr. Hoguet, and in response to an invitation Charles S. Bailey, Esq., who was present, made a short address. The tributes paid to the lamented president (President Garfield) were very touching, and the proceedings of the meeting were marked by great solemnity. Upon motion of Mr. Booz, it was resolved that the minutes of the meeting be printed in circular form, and a copy sent to each house in the borough in order that the people might be informed of the action of council, and comply with the proclamation of the president by abstaining as far as possible from their usual business avocations. . . .

On Thursday last, the hosiery mills of Thomas Hughes & Co. shut down and suspended work. Three hundred hands were employed who are thus thrown out of work. It is not known when the mill will again resume operations.

CROYDON

Mrs. Alfred Sharples had as a guest on Thursday, Miss Edna Lawson, Philadelphia.

Mrs. George Cornwells entertained on Monday, her sister, Mrs. Robert Pastor, and her nephew, Seaman Paul Brown.

Mrs. Albert Coulter is in a Lancaster hospital recuperating from an operation.

The Stork Club met at the home of Mrs. Howard Coombs this week.

Mrs. Margaret Billington has returned to Chicago, Ill., after spending a month with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jasper Lorrimer.

Little Alverda Williamson is suffering from a severe case of ivy poisoning.

Classified Ads deliver the goods.

RATIONING CALENDAR

(Here are the dates which it is important for you to remember in connection with the rationing program.)

FUEL OIL

Sept. 30—This is the last day to use fuel oil coupon No. 5.

TIRES

June 30—Deadline for inspection of tires of B book drivers.

SHOES

June 15—Coupon No. 17 in Ration Book No. 1 is needed for the purchase of one pair of shoes through this date.

GAS

July 21—Coupon No. 5 is valid through this date.

RATION BOOKS

June 10—Applications for ration Book No. 2, distributed by mailmen, must be filled and returned to postoffices by this date.

FOODS

June 30—J and K red stamps for meat, cheese and fats are valid through this date. L stamp becomes effective June 6.

June 7—Blue stamps G, H and J in War Ration Book No. 2 are valid through this date. Blue stamps K, L and M also are valid now and will continue to be good through July 7.

SUGAR

Aug. 15—Sugar stamp No. 13 is valid for five pounds through Aug. 15th.

Oct. 31—Until this date stamps 15 and 16 are each good for five pounds for canning purposes.

COFFEE

June 30—Coupon 24 is now valid for one pound of coffee through this date.

AMERICAN HEROES

BY LEFF

Marine Pvt. 1st Class M. G. Hoffman, survivor of the U. S. S. QUINCY, was a loader on one of her big guns until she was sunk during an engagement with the Japs off Savo Island in the Solomons.

Hoffman is typical of the crew. You are helping Hoffman and his buddies when you buy bonds during the Second War Loan Drive. They give their lives—You lend your money.

U. S. Treasury Department

THE GREAT GAME OF POLITICS

By FRANK R. KENT

Continued From Page One

with the "newspaper boys" and at the same time score against an opponent.

—o—

EACH CANCELS the other out. Both are well understood by every newspaperman and neither is of importance. Of course, Mr. Davis is not a low creature, nor a Goebbels nor a Gayda. On the contrary, while he is filled with a too deep consciousness of his own rectitude, he is devoid of any sinister purpose. It is possible to say that his personal manners could be improved, that his capacity as a public administrator is slight, that his sense of humor is feeble, that his judgment of men is poor and that he thinks more highly of himself than the facts justify. But efforts to depict him as an evil man are just ridiculous. He may be a bore, but he isn't bad.

—o—

CONSIDERING his type, Mr. Davis' attitude toward newspapermen is entirely natural. To one of his temperament it is natural to feel that the newspaper business suffered a great loss when he left it, and he is rather addicted to referring to the time when "I was a reporter myself," inferring that reporting was on a much higher level in those days. This is a delusion, but, while it does not greatly endear him to active reporters, it does no harm. He was made head of the OWI not because of his newspaper record but because as a radio commentator he had done a good job and made a national reputation.

—o—

BUT, THERE was another reason. Mr. Davis was also a New Dealer of the more advanced kind, a member of the radical American Labor party, an ardent third termer and just as ardent for the fourth term. Without those qualifications he might have been much more gifted than he is and he would not have been given the chief propagandist job in this Administration. When first he came to Washington, Mr. Davis had a very good press. Correspondents and columnists alike were cordial up to the time of certain developments. One of these was that Mr. Davis' OWI was using the taxpayers' money to distribute literature which, in effect, was New Deal campaign material.

—o—

ANOTHER WAS that Mr. Davis' very expensive organization was full of friction and feuds and that Mr. Davis, himself, did not know a great deal about what was going on. When these things were pointed out in the press Mr. Davis aggrievedly proclaimed that all he was doing was giving the American people "full and accurate information." There was considerable documentary evidence to contradict this and his contention was not strengthened by his public reference to fourth-term talk as "hot air." In face of the facts, that was anything but "full and accurate." It was, in fact, extremely silly. Mr. Davis' reaction to press comment on these things was resentful and his speech defending the bureaucrats and criticizing correspondents clearly was due to hurt feelings. But no one should be surprised at this. Criticism of the press is a major New Deal policy, and Mr. Davis' reaction in a small way is exactly Mr. Roosevelt's in a big way. No doubt Mr. Davis has been commended for his "attack" by the White House "inner circle," and probably it will be followed by others—which is all right.

—o—

LIKE HIS Chief, he conceives it his duty to point out the errors of the press and correct the correspondents who show this regrettable disposition to carp and cavil at great men. The correspondents do not mind. Some of them are amused over the efforts of a bungling bureaucrat to tell them how not to report his bungling. Others just feel contempt. But few really care. They know that long after Mr. Roosevelt, Mr. Davis and the rest of those who now strut upon the Washington stage have passed away, Washington correspondents still will be reporting to the country the facts about Presidents and public officials. They will be assailed by those whom they criticize and praised by the politicians who happen to be on the other side. And neither will make any difference whatsoever. If the time ever comes when any administration and its opposition are equally pleased with the press, then, indeed, newspapers and newspapermen will have degraded their profession and done the American people an injury. The ideal situation, which too seldom occurs, is the one where both political sides are equally resentful. Always, that is the most convincing evidence that newspapermen are measuring up to the highest standards and that the national interest is being really served by a free and independent press.

★★★★★★★★★★★★★
Use the Classified Columns
★★★★★★★★★★★★★

AMERICAN BRED by FRANKEN MELONEY

CHAPTER TWENTY-ONE

"Yes, Hans?" saluted Wain.

Hans looked worried. "It's the Baron, Mr. Wain. I don't like the way he's acting."

A swift change came over Wain's face. "What's wrong with him?"

"I don't know, Mr. Wain. He wasn't good all day, but I didn't think it was anything serious because he wasn't running any temperature. I thought maybe he was just tired. But now, all of a sudden, he's very weak."

"I'll go to him."

"I'll go with you," Ann offered. "If I may," she amended.

The Baron wasn't in the kennels; he was bedded down in one of the horse stalls. He raised his head listlessly as they came in, but when he recognized Christopher, he got to his feet and came toward him. Ann felt as if she were in the presence of royalty. The dog had majesty, and sick though he was, he reared his proud head and tried to stand.

Christopher knelt before him. "What's bothering you, old fellow?"

Ann felt a lump come into her throat. The Baron wasn't just another dog; he wasn't merely a great stud and the head of Christopher Wain's kennels. The same relationship existed between him and his master as existed between her and Rowdy. It was a relationship that filled some gap that life hadn't filled.

"Call the vet, Hans," Christopher ordered. "And let's get him into the tack-room where it's warm."

The Baron couldn't make the distance down the alleyway behind the stalls, and Christopher picked up his two hundred pounds and carried him. He placed him on the couch.

"Didn't I hear you say something about Paul Freund being on his way here?" he asked Ann.

"Yes. His mother said he'd just left."

"Good! Freund knows more about dogs than any vet alive."

He busied himself lighting the stove while the Baron seemed to doze off into restless sleep.

"He's a pretty sick pup," Christopher vouchsafed shortly.

Ann made no reply. She was thinking the same thing. It occurred to her that she ought to be on her way—she'd promised to be ready to dine with Tom at seven-thirty—but somehow it didn't seem as if she could leave without knowing what was wrong. She glanced at her watch. There was time.

Paul Freund arrived before the veterinarian came. His round face fell when he seated himself beside the great body of the dog. The Baron's ears twitched. He opened his eyes for an instant and then closed them again.

"Have you any idea what it can be?" Christopher asked.

"Heart," said Paul briefly.

"That's what I was afraid of. Is there anything we can do?"

"Sure." His voice was falsely cheerful. "The vet'll give him a shot of digitalis. That'll pull him out of it."

Christopher rose. "I'll tell Hans to get some down at the druggist's in case Dr. Perry hasn't any with him."

"That's a good idea," said Paul.

When they were alone, Ann said, "You don't really think the digitalis will help, do you?"

Paul shook his head. "I wouldn't want to tell Wain, though; he's nuts about this dog, and I'm afraid the poor devil's done for. I saw this happen twice in my life. It's tough."

"How long?" Ann's lips moved woodenly.

Paul shrugged. "Hours, days. No telling. No, I'd like to stay, but Carol's in the car. She enjoys the ride. I just came over to ask Wain if I could get the job of cropping the ears of his new litter but I can't bother him about it now."

"I didn't know you cropped ears."

"I don't. Except my own pups. But gosh, I got a family to feed now! And Carol's not been so hot since the baby was born. I'd like to get her away for a week or two. Atlantic City, maybe."

"I'm so sorry."

"Great set-up you got here," he digressed, and grinned a little. "Things have a funny way of working out, all right. You meet Wain and almost run him off my place, and then rent him your place. Well, anyway, it's great having you two in my neck of the woods, raising Danes. Maybe we can go places!"

Ann wanted to tell him that he was on the wrong track, that she and Christopher Wain were two different and widely separated entities. But there was no time for explanations, for Christopher came back with the veterinarian in tow. After a time, Paul took his leave, and the veterinarian closed his black bag and went away too, leaving a flat envelope filled with heavy pink pills. He was a little man with a big head and horn-rimmed glasses, and ugly hands.

"I'll be around in the morning," he said.

Mrs. Johnson sent two trays to the tack-room—crisp broilers and rice and string beans. Christopher tried to tempt the Baron with some of the white meat but he turned his head away. Christopher didn't eat either—just coffee, strong and hot. "What's the matter? You ought to eat," he frowned at Ann.

"I ought to go home," Ann said, without moving. She thought vaguely of her appointment with Tom but it didn't seem to matter. Tom seemed far away. Everything seemed far away. She pulled her top-coat closer. The coat was warm but it didn't keep the chill out. She shivered, and the pain in her chest drove through her body.

"It's too late for you to even think of driving back tonight," said Christopher firmly. "You sleep in your old room, and I'll use the guest cottage."

One part of her wanted to take violent issue with him, but another part of her—the feverish, aching part of her—relaxed against the luxury of having someone tell her what to do.

"Too bad you never saw the Baron in the ring," Christopher said after a long silence. "No judge ever put him down. But it wasn't only his show record; there was some other quality he had. I've seen snarling, mean dogs come up to him, and he'd scarcely lower his head to them, but their tails would drop between their legs and they'd slink away. He had a quality of spirit that dwarfed even his physical power."

He's talking as if the Baron were already gone, Ann thought. She shook herself a little dizzily. The room was hot and made her head feel heavy.

"I wouldn't be alive today if it weren't for the Baron," Christopher's voice went on. "There was a stable on the Westchester place that caught fire. I was nearest at hand and I went in to get a horse out. A beam fell and knocked me unconscious. When I came to, I was in the paddock. The Baron had gone into that fire and pulled me out."

"I thought all animals were afraid of fire," Ann said.

"They are," said Christopher.

There was a stir on the couch. The Baron raised his head. The glow from the stove played across it like a halo. Slowly, he started to rise from the blankets which swathed him. Ann moved as if to stop him, but Christopher held her back. "Let him alone," he said in a low voice.

The Baron sprang from the couch and stood staring intently into the dark corner of the room. Ann followed his gaze, but saw nothing.

The Baron raised his head and barked, but it was such a bark as she had never heard; it was an explosion of deep bass sound, like the challenge of a Norse hero meeting Wierd, the captain of his fate. And then he slumped and fell.

Ann looked up into Christopher's face. She could see his mouth work against the stricture of grief in his throat.

From the kennels a long low wail broke forth. Hans padded to the door in slippers and bathrobe. "What is it?" he cried. "All the dogs are barking and I thought I heard the Baron's bark—"

"The Baron has gone on to wherever great hearts go." Christopher gently laid a hand on the man's shoulder. "See to him."

In the darkness of the passageway, Ann stumbled giddily. Christopher caught her. Her hands cupped her face. For an instant, she thought he was going to kiss her.

"Poor child!" he mumbled. "You've got a chill; you're burning with fever." She felt herself being swooped into his arms.

"Put me down! Where are you taking me?"

"Be quiet. Never mind where I'm taking you."

Freeing a hand, he pulled her coat closer about her. The wind was blowing, and it cut through her like a knife's edge. He quickened his pace. She saw that he was heading not for the car but for the house.

"I won't stay here!" she protested vehemently. "I'm going back to New York. If I'm going to be sick—"

"You're not going to be sick, you are sick. And you're being taken exactly where you belong."

Ann closed her eyes. It was hard to tell whether it was moments or hours later when she opened them; time had lost reality. She was on the bed in her own room. For an instant she thought she was alone, but he was still with her, kneeling before the hearth lighting the fire.

"Are you well enough to undress yourself?" he asked without turning.

She sat up, and swung her legs to the floor. "Look here; Mr. Christopher Wain, I've stood just about enough of your masculine efficiency."

"You're being obstinate," he told her brusquely. "Now please get under those covers. I'll give you ten minutes to do so. In the meantime, I'm going to 'phone the doctor, get some hot water bags, and call in Emma Jeeves."

She could hear him clumping about in the hall; then a hand reached through her door and a pair of pajamas came sailing across the room to fall on the bed beside her.

Ann could hardly manage donning them. It took all the focussing of her will to lift her arms through the jacket sleeves. She was shivering with exhaustion by the time he returned.

"Couldn't find any hot water bags," Christopher explained, pretending not to notice that her teeth were chattering. He unburdened himself of three corked bottles, and put a steaming drink on the table beside her. "These go down to your feet," he told her as he slipped the bottles under the covers. "And this goes inside of you." He held the glass to her lips.

Ann felt as if she were in a swing making great swoops out into nowhere. She clutched at his hand, and it clasped firmly about hers. A heavy blanket of oblivion seemed to be drawn over her, until nothing existed save the hand she held to; and then even that became indistinct, a sensation felt through numbed fingers.

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AMERICAN BRED by FRANKEN MELONEY

CHAPTER TWENTY-TWO

The telephone blared, and Christopher hurried to answer it. He knew it was long-distance by the peculiar urgency and excitement that country operators manage, remarkably, to inject into the bell.

"Wain speaking." He guarded his voice to keep from being heard in Ann's room. He was aware, at the same instant, of someone downstairs stepping cautiously from the dining room into the hall. That would be Barton. Christopher was tempted to call to him that there was an extension in the library. He was aware, too, of the creak of Helen's door. Ann's sister was evidently not above a little discreet eavesdropping, either.

"You sound sick," Miss Smith said at once. "Like you were speaking from under water with a frog in your throat."

Her female perspicacity irritated him. "You can hear me. Do you want me to yell and wake the whole house?"

"Oh, is there a house to wake?"

"Well, you're supposed to be in the Federal Court this afternoon on the Jenkins case and I thought I'd remind you."

"Thanks," he replied.

"Also, Mrs. Wain was on the telephone most of yesterday, and she's already called this morning. She says she's got to talk to you, because she has a thousand things to settle about the puppy sweepstakes."

"You settle them for her," Christopher instructed. "You've gotten to know as much about the dog business as I have."

"And the law business?"

"You seem to know as much about that as I do, too. Thanks for the call."

He hung up. Footsteps, now casual, wandered back into the dining room and Helen's door closed almost noiselessly, and then opened again with ostentatious briskness.

"Good morning, Mr. Wain. I'd like to talk to you."

If there were American Grand Duchesses, Christopher decided, Helen would be one of them. To begin with, he had had a most difficult time getting in touch with her. Remembering Ann's forwarding address, he had tried Bar Harbor. Bar Harbor had put him on the trail to White Sulphur Springs and, although he hadn't got Helen, he had got a haughty person by the name of Arthur, who was stubbornly reluctant to tell a strange male voice where his, Arthur's wife, could be found in New York.

Eventually, however, Arthur said that Mrs. Huston could be reached at the Waldorf. Once reached, Helen had exploded right off, like a string of Chinese firecrackers, and it had taken him some time to convince her that Doctor Matheson, the Rivers' old family physician, was taking care of Ann, and that Emma Jeeves was helping.

The presence of Emma Jeeves seemed to be the one bright spot for Helen. If Emma were in the house it meant that her sister was being properly chaperoned. But even so, Helen lost no time in appearing on the scene, with one Tom Barton in tow. Christopher didn't know to this moment where Mr. Barton figured in the set-up, but he carried all the earmarks of an old family friend.

Helen's opening words seemed to bear out that conclusion. "Mr. Barton and I hate to inconvenience you in this way," she commenced, on a circuitous route.

"No inconvenience at all," Christopher returned politely.

"Oh, but it is an inconvenience. I would have had my sister moved immediately to a hospital on my arrival, but Dr. Matheson insisted that she stay here."

"Of course she stays here," Christopher agreed. "It's her home, and you mustn't feel that it's an imposition of any kind."

"But surely Mrs. Wain must be inconvenienced?"

"Not at all," he assured her noncommittally.

Helen was stumped. She wasn't getting anywhere. She made one last effort to establish the situation on a fitting basis of impropriety.

"Nevertheless," she wound up, "you can appreciate how distressing this all is for Mr. Barton. When Dr. Matheson comes this morning, I shall have to make him see the good sense of getting Ann back to town at once. In the meantime"—Helen smiled as she swept toward the stairs—"thank you for everything you've tried to do."

Christopher looked after her, scratching his head. This was something else again. What did she mean, 'distressing' for Mr. Barton? Who was this Mr. Barton?

He turned to the door of Ann's bedroom, and tapped lightly. The nurse slipped out.

"Oh, good morning, Mr. Wain. She's better; quite a lot better today. Temperature's almost normal."

"That's wonderful. Any chance of my peeking in at her, do you think?"

"Dr. Matheson said she may have just one visitor if her fever went down."

"Oh." Christopher Wain knew conflict. "Perhaps the one visitor means her sister?" he hazarded.

"Oh, no. Doctor Matheson said it would be better if Mrs. Huston did not see Miss Rivers for the time being."

Christopher commented with a disarming smile, "I dare say that leaves a clear field for me, doesn't it?"

Miss Drew smiled too, and opened the door wider. "Just for a minute or two, and don't let her talk too much."

Christopher walked in, enjoying the sense of having scored first on Mr. Thomas Barton.

"Oh, hello," Ann smiled.

"Well, you are looking better," he essayed, as matter-of-factly as he could.

"You mean I've looked worse than this?" she demanded. "Were people permitted to come around and stare at me?" she pursued in mock outrage.

"Oh, I just poked my head in now and again," he soothed. "You didn't really look so terrible. I mean you weren't dangerously ill."

"Oh, I wasn't, was I? Do you know what I had?"

He shrugged. "A touch of grippe."

"A touch of grippe nothing! I almost had pneumonia!" she sputtered indignantly. "I was at death's door, I'll have you know."

"Oh, stop boasting. There's no such thing as almost having pneumonia. You either have it or you haven't it. If you haven't it, it's grippe. And as for being at death's door"— He gave a snort. "You're talking too much."

"People with touches of grippe can talk as much as they like," Ann pouted.

Christopher turned on his heel. "Very well, good-bye. You just go on and talk to yourself."

"Wait a minute, please. I have something I want to get off my mind."

"What is it?"

"What did I do, or say, when I was out of my head?"

"You didn't open your mouth," he fibbed, "when I was around."

She looked up at him, wondering if he really thought he sounded convincing. She had a vague memory that he had picked her up in his arms out in the barn, that she had screamed like a schoolgirl, and acted like the heroine of a Victorian play. She had probably cried, "Unhand me, sir!"

And very distinctly Ann had a recollection of having had a lot to say about men who ran around carefully concealing the fact that they were married to women called Brenda. She remembered having babbled, too, about reading Brenda's letter—or had she? At any rate, she felt horribly exposed as he stood beside the bed gazing down at her. What did he know, and what did he know she knew? The only thing to do was to find out.

"How did I get in here that night?" she asked, trying to sound casual.

"I carried you."

"Good Lord, did I faint?"

"No, you just wobbled."

"You have a way of painting such attractive pictures. And how did I get into this?" She gestured about the bed.

"You fell into it." It was one of those succinct, self-contained statements. "Listen. You're talking entirely too much." He glanced toward the door as if he wished the nurse would reappear and stop the conversation.

"So I just fell into bed!" Ann faced his gaze squarely. "Didn't I put up any argument, or anything?"

"Naturally. It's your middle name. Ann *Argument* Rivers."

She detected evasion in his rather heavy-handed repartee. "Please," she appealed to him seriously, "see this my way. After I'm up, there'll still be matters we'll have to talk over about the farm."

"I don't like to call you names when you're ill, so"—Ann noticed a little tightening of the lines about Christopher's eyes. —"No more gabbling. I might as well confess that there's someone downstairs who ought to be standing here in my place."

"You mean Helen! You 'phoned her? Why did you?"

"Well, weren't you at death's door?"

"No, I wasn't." Her tone was impatient. "I only had a touch of grippe. There was no need to call the whole militia!"

"The whole militia is right. Mr. Barton's here too."

"Oh." She slumped back on her pillows. "It's going to be a bore, but I'll see them."

"You can't," said Christopher smugly.

"Why not?"

"Because I'm seeing you. Doctor's orders that you were only to see one person."

A dimple came slowly. "Well, if it was doctor's orders, I can't do anything about it, can I?"

He studied her. Somehow, that wasn't the right answer. "What is Tom Barton, anyway?" he demanded.

"A stock broker."

"I meant what is he to you?"

"Oh."

"Oh, what?"

"Well, Helen thinks he's engaged to me, and Tom thinks so too."

"And what do you think?"

"I don't know."

"What the blazes right have you got running around not knowing a thing like that?"

"It's something I don't want to talk about."

"It's something you've got to talk about."

So. Now she knew. She could tell by the way he glared at her, that she'd given herself away completely in her delirium. There wasn't a doubt in the world that she'd shouted Brenda's name until the very heavens rang with it.

"I feel too weak for any more discussion," she said faintly.

He looked contrite. "Gosh, I could kick myself."

"So could I."

"Kick you, or kick me?"

"Both. Wait a minute, don't go—How's Rowdy?"

"Rowdy's fine. She sleeps in the hall outside your room every night. It's the only place we can keep her quiet."

"I want to see her."

"She's out in the kennel now, being fed."

"Hans should know that Rowdy's got to have cod-liver oil and calcium, and she won't eat carrots. She's very picky."

"Then Hans'll train her. She'll eat what she gets and like it."

Ann sat up. "She'll do nothing of the kind!"

"I thought you felt weak. Lie back there."

"But you don't understand. I'm showing her at the sweepstakes. I want her to beat Gretel."

A grin tugged at the corners of his lips. "That's nice!"

(To be continued)

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Miss Sophie Rice Becomes Bride of William B. Haken

HULMEVILLE, June 21—A student of the Philadelphia School of the Bible took as his bride at a ceremony in Neshaminy Methodist Church yesterday afternoon a young woman who is a graduate of that school.

The principals in the nuptial ceremony were Miss Sophie Rice, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Rice, of West Bristol, and Mr. William B. Haken, Philadelphia, son of Mr. and Mrs. William C. Haken, of Hershey.

The Rev. Frank Kates, of Newtown, officiated at the ceremony at 1.30 o'clock. Mr. Rice gave his daughter in marriage.

Music was provided for the occasion by Miss Clara L. Illick, organist; and Mr. Arthur McCarthy, Croydon, vocalist. The latter sang: "I Love You Truly," "Because" and "Saviour Like a Shepherd Lead Us."

Sisters of the bride and groom were attendants for the bride. They were Miss Doris Haken, of Hershey, who was maid of honor; and Miss Anna Rice, West Bristol, bridesmaid. The best man was Mr. Stephen Rice, Langhorne, a brother of the bride; and ushers included two other brothers of the former Miss Rice, they being Messrs. Boscal Rice, South Langhorne, and Nicholas Rice, Trenton, N. J.

The bride's gown was fashioned of white marquisette. Lace panels extended from the shoulders to the hemline. Lace also was used for the yoke, and as an insert at the back of the waistline. Her fingertip veil was of net, with a border of lace. This was attached to a beaded tiara. White slippers were worn, and the former Miss Rice carried an arm bouquet of white roses and bridal wreath.

The maid of honor selected pink and the bridesmaid chose blue for the ceremony. These floor-length gowns were of stiff organdy. Sweetheart hat effects, also of organdy matched the gowns. Each maid carried a mixed bouquet.

A reception followed at the Rice residence in West Bristol, after which Mr. Haken and bride left for a week's honeymoon. They will reside in Philadelphia. The bride is also a graduate of Langhorne-Middletown high school, and the groom graduated from a high school at Hershey.

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

In a Personal Way - - -

INTERESTING bits of news mainly about people you know. A chronicle of the activities of the people of Bristol; their goings and comings. - - -

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

To arrange for publication of weddings, telephone The Bristol Courier, Bristol 846, notifying at least a few days in advance the date of ceremony.
Engagement announcements must be submitted in writing.

PFC Pasquale C. Squillace, Berlin, Md., spent a ten-day furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. Squillace, Pond street, and his brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Roberto, Pond street.

Pvt. John Murphy, who was stationed at Fort Bragg, N. C., has been transferred to Fort Jackson, S. C.

Mrs. Robert Witter, Third avenue, is able to be out again after two weeks' illness.

Miss Elva Cruse, Otter street, has left for her home in Picture Rock, where she will spend the summer.

Miss Josephine Reizer, Harrison street, has been spending the past week with PFC George Dorusak and wife, who recently returned to Camp Forrest, Tenn., after spending several days with relatives in Bristol.

Mrs. Elwood LeCompte and daughter Carol, Wilson avenue, has left for Wakefield, R. I., where they are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Clousterman.

William Lilley, Linden street, spent a day the latter part of the week visiting his father, George Lilley, Claymont, Del.

Horace Longstreet, who has been stationed in California, has been sent to Alaska, word being received by his mother, Mrs. Helen Longstreet, Market street.

William Downing, Bath and Buckley street, recently enlisted in the U. S. Navy "Seabees," and left last week for Camp Peary, Va.

Mrs. Edward Mariner and son Thomas, Louisville, Ky., have been spending the past week with Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Broadbridge, Washington street. Mrs. Broadbridge and Mrs. Mariner and son spent the past few days in Grantwood, N. J., with relatives. Mrs. Mariner and son will visit in Syracuse, N. Y., with relatives before returning to her home in Louisville.

Little Doris Tanguay, New York, is spending the summer months with her grandmother, Mrs. Mary Tuno, Dorrance street.

William Bailey, who is stationed at Camp Howze, Texas, is spending ten days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Bailey, Bath Road.

Mr. and Mrs. John Martindell and son John, Croydon, spent the past week with Mrs. Martindell's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Keers, Trenton avenue.

Arthur Massi has returned to Sampson, N. Y., after spending ten days at his home on Pond street.

David Downing, who attends Girard College, Philadelphia, is spending the summer with his mother, Mrs. W. Downing, Washington street.

Today's Quiet Moment

(By the Rev. James R. Galley)

Pastor

Almighty God, our heavenly Father, we thank thee for the school of happiness instituted by Christ, thy Son, Who in His earthly ministry gathered around Himself all those who had burdens of sorrow and sin, and led them into a knowledge of thee which brought to them eternal happiness. Grant, O Father, that we might enroll in this school of Christ and obtain that spiritual happiness which does not wane with the passing of time, but intensifies under trial. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

HULMEVILLE

Mrs. Joseph Darrah, a former resident of Hulmeville, is improving at the home of a relative in Fallsington following an attack of illness. Mrs. Darrah had been hospitalized for a short time.

The Misses Grace H. Illick and Adeline E. Reetz attended the wedding ceremony of Roland Illick and a Brooklyn, N. Y., miss on Saturday, the ceremony taking place in Brooklyn. Dr. J. Theron Illick, of Syracuse, N. Y., father of the groom, returned to Hulmeville with the localites, and spent the week-end with relatives here.

The Methodist official board members will meet this evening at the home of LeRoy Edwards in Langhorne. The Ladies' Aid Society will conduct its session at the church tomorrow evening.

Walter Illick underwent another operation in Abington Hospital on Wednesday.

In observance of Father's Day small American flags were distributed to the fathers present at the morning service in Neshaminy Methodist Church yesterday. Flags were also given to others present to take to their fathers.

Coming Events

Organizations whose announcements are printed in this column can reciprocate by having all printing in connection with announced events done by the publishers of this paper. Information must be complete when first given as alterations cannot be made after they have once been put into type.

June 26—
Garden party, sponsored by St. Martha's Guild of Christ Episcopal Church, at "Wayside," home of Miss Gladys Connelly, Cornwells Heights, 3 p. m.

June 23—
Luncheon in Union Fire Co. station, Cornwells Manor, 12 noon, sponsored by Ladies' Auxiliary.

ON THE SCREENS

GRAND THEATRE

Priscilla Lane has undergone a test of real acting.

In "Silver Queen," the new release which is at the Grand Theatre, she plays the title role, characterizing a woman card-player whose reputation has spread far and wide.

She is pictured in the film as winning every imaginable game of chance against the top players of the country, until she opposes gambler-hero George Brent. He breaks her streak of brilliant luck.

But, behind the scenes, Priscilla admits she's a very poor card player. She rarely plays any card game at all, and when she does, she loses—so she says.

BRISTOL THEATRE

"Star Spangled Rhythm" is a picture with enough entertainment in it to make a dozen top films! Its more than 40 stars go through their singing, dancing and acting paces in a way that brought applause from the packed Bristol Theatre where it opened last night.

Paramount has put everything it's got into "Star Spangled Rhythm" and that "everything" includes Bing Crosby, Bob Hope, Fred MacMurray, Franchot Tone, Ray Milland, Victor Moore, Dorothy Lamour, Paulette Goddard, Vera Zorina, Mary Martin, Dick Powell, Betty Hutton, Eddie Bracken, Veronica Lake, Alan Ladd, Rochester, and others.

RITZ THEATRE

Currently playing a heavy—in "The Hard Way," at the Ritz Theatre, Ida Lupino can look back with considerable satisfaction on her stay in the film capital, and can, if she so desires, recite a number of cinematic achievements.

Possibly the chief of these is the reason for, and the act of, Miss Lupino's arrival in Hollywood. She made her film debut in England at the tender age of 13½.

Double Your Money Back If Udga Fails For Stomach Ulcer Pains

Don't ignore your sufferings. Try Udga for relief of ulcer and stomach pains, indigestion, gas pains, for heartburn, burning sensation, bloat and other conditions caused by excess acid. Get a 25c box of Udga Tablets from your druggist. First dose must convince or return box to us and get DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK. At United Cut Rate and drug stores everywhere.—(Advertisement)

LEGAL

NOTICE

The School District of Bensalem Township solicits bids for General School Supplies, Janitor Supplies and Medical Supplies. Detailed specifications are available at the Office of the Superintendent of Schools, Cornwells Heights, Pa. Proposals must be in the hands of the Secretary, on or before noon, June 22, 1943.

By order of the Bensalem Township School Board,

WILLIAM F. ABEL,
Secretary.

C—6-10, 16, 21

TIRE RECAPPING
BY
Firestone
TIRES LOANED
AutoBoys
408-410 Mill St. Phone 2816

DEFENSE WORKERS
DERMETICS hydronized soil adsorbing—cleans better and faster.

IDA'S BEAUTY SALON
Authority on Skin, Hair & Scalp
311 Mill Street
Over Moffo's Shoe Store
For Appointment Phone 2345

Use the Classified Columns of The Courier for Quick and Gratifying Results

Ritz Theatre
CROYDON, PA.
None are so old as those who have outlived enthusiasm.
—o—
Final Showing
IDA LUPINO
DENNIS MORGAN
JOAN LESLIE
in
"The Hard Way"
A Great WARNER BROS Picture

with
JACK CARSON
GLADYS GEORGE
—Tuesday—
Milton Berle
Mary Hughes
"Over My Dead Body"
and Florence Rice and John Beale in
"Stand By All Networks"

SCIENTIFICALLY AIR-CONDITIONED
GRAND
MONDAY and TUESDAY
Bargain Matinee Monday at 2.15

starring
GEORGE BRENT
PRISCILLA LANE
with BRUCE CABOT
Lynne Overman - Eugene Pallette
United Artists Release
Musical—"Jim Jams"
Ozzie Nelson's Orchestra
"American Sports"
Latest News Events
Wednesday and Thursday—Two Big Hits!
Orson Welles' "Journey Into Fear" and - - -
"He's My Guy" with Joan Davis

FLOWERS
can still be delivered
Everywhere
in the United States
TO WEDDINGS, FUNERALS - - -
AND FOR ALL OTHER OCCASIONS
The Florists of the country are gladly cooperating in the gasoline emergency which now affects 13 Eastern states, obeying the restrictive motor truck delivery order issued by the Office of Defense Transportation. Anything to help win the war!
This order means loss to the Florists of more than half of his motorized equipment.
But It Does NOT Mean That Your Florist Is Unable To Serve Your Floral Needs
Florists in the affected areas are employing other means of delivering flowers in as fresh and as fine condition as in other times.
FLOWERS BY TELEGRAPH
Flowers are being wired to every part of the country without restrictions and being delivered. However, please place your orders as early as possible to allow for compliance with the Government's war effort.
Now, more than ever before, there is Need for the Cheering Message that Flowers bring!
J. C. SCHMIDT
Phone 685 Otter and Maple Sts.

BRISTOL
BUCKS COUNTY'S Finest!
TODAY!
Doors Open 6.45
Show Starts 7 P. M.

—EXTRA ADDED—
"Unusual Occupations" In Color | Latest News and Sports | "Gullible Canary" Color Cartoon

Building Associations
These five Associations have total assets of $564,351.14.
They have a total reserve for losses or contingencies of $73,965.27.
They make only first mortgage loans on preferred real estate.
They have always paid their stockholders the full value of their principal with interest.
With the large reserves and carefully made loans they are safer and sounder than ever.
Subscribe for shares or make application for a loan.
BRISTOL BUILDING ASSOCIATION
HARRIMAN BUILDING ASSOCIATION
THE UNION BUILDING AND LOAN COMPANY
FIDELITY BUILDING ASSOCIATION
CROYDEN BUILDING ASSOCIATION
HOWARD I. JAMES
HORACE N. DAVIS
Solicitors
205 Radcliffe Street
Bristol, Pennsylvania

Phone Bristol 3223

BURLINGTON-BRISTOL BUS CO.

SCHEDULE

Subject to Change Without Notice

WEEK-DAY SCHEDULE

Leave Bristol A. M.	Leave Bristol P. M.	Leave Burlington A. M.	Leave Burlington P. M.
6.10	12.10	6.30	12.30
6.40	2.35	7.00	3.00
7.10	3.35	7.30	4.00
7.20	4.35	7.40	5.00
8.10	5.35	8.30	6.00
10.10	7.10	10.3*	7.30
	11.10		11.30
	12.10		12.30

SATURDAY SCHEDULE

Leave Bristol A. M.	Leave Bristol P. M.	Leave Burlington A. M.	Leave Burlington P. M.
6.10	12.30	6.30	1.00
6.40	2.35	7.00	3.00
7.10	3.35	7.30	4.00
8.10	4.35	8.30	5.00
10.10	6.35	10.30	7.00
	7.35		8.00
	11.10		11.30
	12.10		12.30

SUNDAY SCHEDULE

Leave Bristol A. M.	Leave Bristol P. M.	Leave Burlington A. M.	Leave Burlington P. M.
7.10	12.30	7.30	1.00
8.10	3.10	8.30	3.30
	4.10		4.30
	7.10		7.30
	11.10		11.30
	12.10		12.30

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

All copy must be received not later than 10 a. m., for publication on that day. Minimum cost, 30 cents. When insertions are not consecutive, one-day rate applies.

Announcements

Funeral Directors 5

A CONVENIENT PLAN—For moderate funerals. William I. Murphy Est., 316 Jefferson Ave., Bristol, Pa., phone 2417.

MOLDEN FUNERAL SERVICE—Bristol, Pa. Within the means of all. Phone 2217 or 2169.

Strayed, Lost, Found 10

LOST—Cocker spaniel, red & white, 9 mos. old. Rew. Ans. to name of "Freckles." Phone Bristol 7864.

LOST—Past president's pin, V. F. W., vic. of Mill St. $5 reward. Phone Bristol 3495.

Automotive

Automobiles for Sale 11

BEFORE YOU BUY—That used car, look at our selection. Simpson Chevrolet, Inc., 222 E. Bridge St., Morrisville

CHEVROLET SEDAN, 1936—For sale. Phone Bristol 7339 after 7 p. m.

Business Service

Building and Contracting 19

ELECTRICAL CONTRACTOR—George P. Bailey, ph. Bristol 7125.

FOR ANY CONSTRUCTION—Maintenance or repairs call Bris. 2400 or Mor. 7441. Financing arrang'd.

DOES YOUR ROOF LEAK? Estimates cheerfully given, as small as $5 a month. S. Rosin, Write Box No. 484, Courier.

Employment

Help Wanted—Female 32

WAITRESS—Must be over 21. Apply to Bristol House, 4 Mill St.

We have jobs available FOR WOMEN
On both day & night shift
A-1 working conditions
Applicants should be 16 to 50 years of age. Apply at our plant, 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.
MANHATTAN SOAP CO.,
Bristol, Pa.

WOMAN—For housework. $15 a week. Apply 315 Mill St. or call Bristol 644.

WOMEN

Here is your chance to serve your country on the production line.

SMALL PARTS ASSEMBLERS

Help pass the ammunition with—

HUNTER MANUFACTURING CORPORATION

U. S. Navy Plant, Emilie, Pa.

(Employment Office, Croydon, Pa.)

Modern Plant
Employees' Cafeteria

Applicants must be over 18 years of age. Persons currently employed full time in essential activity will not be considered.

Apply daily at
WAR MANPOWER COMMISSION
U. S. EMPLOYMENT SERVICE

STENOGRAPHER—(Clerical), over 16, capable of taking dictation, filing & typing. Inquire 9 to 12 a. m. Paterson Parchment Paper Co. or phone Bristol 822 for appointment.

GIRLS—For work during summer vacation. Apply to Safety Laundry, 1415 Radcliffe St.

CLERK—Typist. Government housing project. Beaver Dam and Magnolia Roads.

Help Wanted—Male 33

CARPENTERS—Wanted, best rate paid. Steady work. Call Bristol 2400 or Morrisville 7441.

TWO LABORERS
for power house

48-HOUR WEEK, STEADY WORK

General duties include cleaning, handling coal and ashpits, and training as fireman's helper. Must be over 18 years of age.

Persons now engaged in essential activities will not be considered.

Apply at
U. S. EMPLOYMENT OFFICE
or to
PATERSON PARCHMENT PAPER CO.
Between 9 a. m. and 5 p. m. daily

ELECTRICIAN—Wanted. Phone Bristol 3249.

Financial

Home Loans 40A

BESIDES THE ECONOMY of owning your home, consider your happiness and liberty — no landlord to prohibit your children and their pets. FIRST FEDERAL SAVINGS & LOAN ASSOC. of BUCKS CO., 118 Mill st., Bristol.

Livestock

Horses, Cattle, Other Stock 48

WESTERN HORSE—Saddle, bridle and martingale. See Bill Brady, Amoco Station, ph. Bristol 2074.

Merchandise for Sale

Articles for Sale 51

HARD PRESSED BRICKS — Gasoline engine driven large circular saw; doors; bathtub. Phone Bristol 7247 or 2202.

Business and Office Equipment 54

TYPEWRITER—Underwood No. 5, good condition. Will sell cheap. Apply 112 Radcliffe St.

Farm Equipment 55A

WAGON—Can be used for horses or tractor. Alex Brokowski, Emilie Road, R. D. Box 793, Bristol.

Fuel, Feed, Fertilizers 56

TOP SOIL — Landscaping, cheap. Call Bristol 9832, Vincenzo Pierandozzi or Tony Constantini, 553 Porter Ave.

Seeds, Plant, Flowers 63

LANDSCAPING—Top soil for sale. $5 load in Bristol or vicinity. Emidio Costantini, ph. Bris. 2450.

Specials at the Stores 64

WALLPAPER—Complete room lots for any room in the house, size 9x12 $1.15, incl. sidewall, ceiling & border. Chas. Richman, 315 Mill.

Wanted—To Buy 68

HIGHEST CASH PRICES PAID—For scrap iron & metal, junk cars & trucks. Used auto parts for sale. Crawford's, Bath Rd. at Midway, Phone Bristol 3168.

Real Estate for Rent

Where to Eat 71

BOARDERS WANTED—Apply at 231 Wood St., ph. Bristol 628.

Wanted—Rooms or Board 72

WANTED AT ONCE

ROOMS

in Bristol, Tullytown and

Andalusia

FOR MEN AND WOMEN

Call

ROHM & HAAS COMPANY

Personnel Dept.

Phone Bristol 875

Apartments and Flats 74

APT., 2ND FLR. FRONT—On Mill St. Will rent very reas. Apply 112 Radcliffe St.

2 RM. FURN. APT. — Bus passes front door. Apply next to empty store, Main St., Hulmeville.

Real Estate for Sale

Houses for Sale 84

HOUSE & 6 LOTS—1½ miles from Fleetwings. For information call Bristol 7639.

BRISTOL PIKE—6 rms. & bath, 6 lots, 120' frontage, 125' deep. Hot water heat. Immed. poss. Must sell at once. Very reas. Can be converted into 2 apts. Lovell, Elm & State Rd., Eddington, Pa. Apply between 6 p. m. and 8 p. m.

A LARGE 9 RM. HOUSE—For sale, all conv., situated on Bath St., with large plot of ground & outbuildings. Suitable for rooming house. Price very reasonable. Possession at once. Also other bargains. Charles La Polla, 1413 Farragut ave., phone Bristol 652.

EDGELY—4 large bedr'ms & bath, closet in each, 3 rms. & pantry on 1st floor, elec., gas, garage, lot 50x150. Bargain at $3500. Also bungalow, well located, $3500; 2 houses, fairly priced at $5,000. A. R. Burton, Realtor, Bristol, Pa. Phone Bristol 3200.

BRAND NEW HOME—5 rooms and bath, excellen location, insured mortgage. Less than $1 a day including taxes will buy this fine home for one engaged in defense effort. For appointment call Bristol 2400 or Morris. 7441.

FRANKLIN WINS IN YOUTH LEAGUE; THIRD WARD ALSO

Games Played On High School and Rohm & Haas Fields

ORIOLA ON MOUND

Hurls Team To A Shutout Victory Over Sixth Ward Boys

Franklin A. C. and Third Ward, the highly favored teams of the Bristol Youth League, won their games played yesterday afternoon. Franklin whitewashed the Stanton nine, 6-0, and Third Ward was a one-run victor over the Fourth Ward, 7-6. The games were played on the high school and Rohm and Haas fields, respectively.

"Toby" Oriola hurled the Franklin team to its shutout victory as he held the sixth ward boys to two hits and fanned seven. He did not issue a pass. On the hitting end, Johnson and Scancella led the Franklin batsmen with two hits each. Scancella's hits both being doubles. Of the nine hits made off "Norm" Hetherington, four were for extra bases.

Umpire Mike DeRisi had a little difficulty with Capriotti, the Stanton second-sacker, and promptly ejected him from the game.

Two runs in their last turn at bat gave the Third Ward team its triumph. The Fourth Ward boys had taken the lead by scoring twice in the fifth and seemed headed for a surprise win until the Third Warders opened up with their big guns to score twice, the winning run crossing with two out. A double by Stevenson, a stolen base, and a long fly by McDevitt tallied the winning marker.

Franklin	ab	r	h	e
Mari 3b	4	0	2	1
Fields 2b	4	1	1	0
Scancella 1b	3	2	2	0
Johnson c	4	2	2	0
Collins ss	4	0	0	0
Gesualdi lf	3	0	0	0
Berardis rf	3	0	1	0
Centonzi cf	3	0	1	1
Oriola p	3	1	0	0
	31	6	9	2

Stanton				
Capriotti 2b	2	0	0	0
Fanini c	3	0	1	0
Tazik 3b	3	0	0	0
Lomma rf	3	0	0	0
Mandio ss	3	0	0	0
Palumbo 1b	2	0	1	2
Cianfaro cf	2	0	0	0
Parell lf	2	0	0	0
Hetherington p	2	0	0	0
DeRisi 2b	1	0	0	1
	23	0	2	3

Fourth Ward	ab	r	h	o	a
Embessi 1b	4	1	1	7	0
Ciotti ss	4	1	1	0	3
Iannucci lf	4	0	1	1	0
Fiorelli p	3	2	2	1	1
Juno 2b	3	2	3	0	1
Gross c	2	0	1	8	0
Ferrarro 3b	3	0	0	0	0
Riggiero cf	3	0	0	2	0
Constantini rf	3	0	0	0	0
	28	6	9	20	5

Third Ward					
R. Elker c	4	2	2	7	0
Stevenson lf	3	1	2	1	0
[illegible] 3b	4	1	1	0	3
McDevitt p	4	1	1	1	0
[illegible] ss	2	1	0	0	3
Dougherty 1b	3	1	1	12	0
Fisher 2b	3	0	0	0	2
Dennis cf	2	0	0	0	0
S. Elker rf	2	0	0	0	0
Arbunot cf	1	0	0	0	0
Callahan rf	1	0	0	0	0
	33	7	7	4	8

Innings:
Fourth Ward .... 2 0 2 0 2 0 0—6
Third Ward .... 3 0 2 0 0 0 2—7

BRISTOL SUBURBAN LEAGUE

Schedule for Tonight
VOLTZ-TEXACO and DIAMOND
(Maple Beach field)

	won	lost	%
Diamond	6	1	.857
Rohm and Haas	4	4	.500
Voltz-Texaco	3	4	.428
Hunter's	2	6	.250

Children Present A Program at Church

Continued From Page One

William Garnet, and response by the junior choir.

The offertory prayer was by Jean Wallace. Serving as ushers were George Irwin, Jr., Clarence Prickett, Paul Bessenger, and Kenneth Heath.

The primary department numbers were:

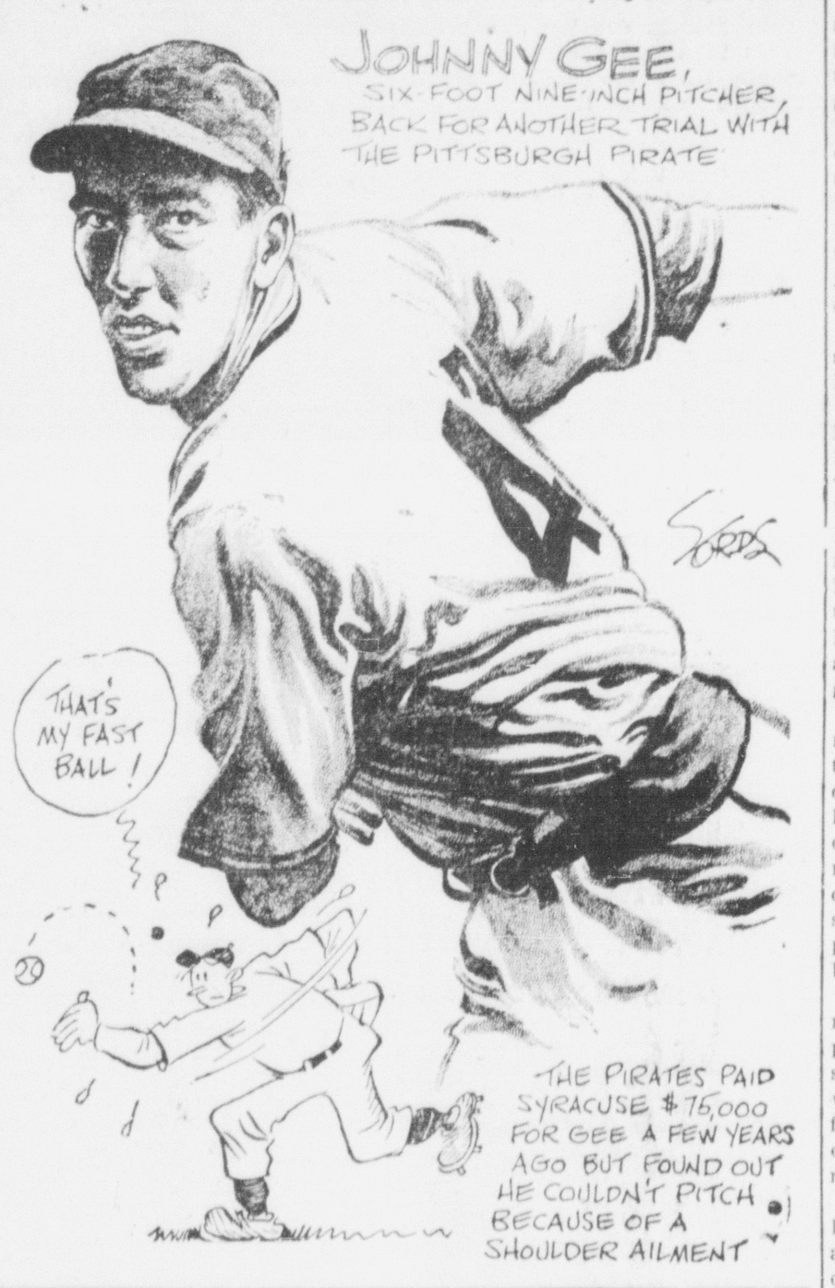
Recitation, "Welcome," Wayne Wright; recitation, "Welcome," Maybeth Brown; primary department, allegiance to the American flag and Christian flag; recitation, "What We Give," Frank Wilkinson; "Fishing," Richard Leary; recitation, "A Prayer for Children Everywhere," Diane Dugan; recitation, "Rosebuds," Edward and Judith Vandine; recitation, "Little Dewdrop," Eleanor Talbot; trio, "Sunbeams," John, Charles and Elizabeth Marshall; "A Little Missionary," Lorraine Mullen; "When Jesus Was a Boy," Howard Wright; "The Right Stand," James Devoe; "Shining for Jesus," John Marshall.

Exercise, "Bible," Donald Zepp, James Devoe, Fred Kornstedt, "Terry" Earll, David Mathias. Bibles were presented to these children for memorizing the names of the 66 books of the Bible, the Ten Commandments, Twenty - Third Psalm, and John 3:16.

Symphony harp selection, Miss Winifred Tracy; piano solos, David Mathias, James Devoe, Thomas Stewart, Helen Hilgendorf; silent prayer; hymn, junior choir; benediction, Mrs. M. T. Vandegrift.

Potted plants were distributed to the children in the primary department and to those on the cradle roll.

RETURN ENGAGEMENT - By Jack Sords



BRISTOL A. A. WINS; DEFEATS ROEBLING

Bristol A. A. slaughtered the Roebling A. A. nine at Roebling, N. J., yesterday, winning by the score of 16 to 1. The Jersey club was outclassed from the start. Only the good fielding of the Jersey outfielders held down the score to 16 runs.

Lonnie Heisler was on the hill for Mulholland's crew and he simply played with the wire twisters, holding them down to 3 hits. Heisler was relieved by Harry Bauroth in the 8th inning who showed the fans a pretty good hook on his curve ball giving the Jersey boys one hit in the last two innings. The 7th inning sent the home fans talking to themselves. The A. A. scored 10 runs on clean hitting and clever base running. 15 batters went to bat in this inning. Palumbo homered in the first inning with one man on the bases.

Bristol A. A.	r	h	o	a	e
Ritter lf	2	2	0	0	0
R. Bauroth lf	1	1	0	0	0
Goodwin rf	2	1	0	0	0
Keegan rf	1	2	0	0	0
Miksis ss	2	2	3	4	0
Palumbo 3b	2	2	2	5	0
H. Bauroth 2b p	2	2	1	3	0
Hunter cf	1	2	0	0	0
Barbetta 1b	0	0	8	1	0
VanZant c	2	2	13	3	0
Heisler p	1	3	0	2	0
	16	19	27	18	0

Roebling A. A.					
Popinka 1b	0	0	15	2	0
H. Joyce 3b	0	0	3	3	0
Seacuack ss	0	1	1	4	1
Mathews c	1	1	3	2	1
Nocita 2b	0	1	2	2	1
Hershberger lf	0	1	2	0	0
Anglaub cf	0	0	1	1	0
Chance rf	0	0	0	0	0
Andre p	0	0	0	3	1
Rue p	0	0	0	1	0
	1	4	27	18	4

Innings:
Bristol A. A. 4 0 0 1 0 0 10 1 0—16
Roebling ...... 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0— 1

Two-base hits: Heisler, Keegan, VanZant, H. Bauroth. Three-base hits: Goodwin. Home run: Palumbo. Struck out: Heisler, 11; Bauroth, 2; Andre, 3. Base on balls: Heisler, 2; Bauroth, 0; Andre, 3. Double play: Miksis to Barbetta to Bauroth, Joyce to Popinka to Mathews. Umpires: Cronin and Berry.

Her Flight From Death Recounted by Fearless Nun

Continued From Page One

points out that 20 Marist priests, 8 Marist Brothers and 24 Sisters of the Society of Mary were bringing the word of God to the natives in the Solomons, mostly on the islands of Guadalcanal, Malaita and San Cristoval last August when the Japs struck.

The islands originally were visited by missionaries in 1845 but cannibals murdered a bishop, two priests and one brother, causing Rome to wait until 1898 before sending more missionaries to the area. For six years they worked.

"Some would call those years a waste of time," wrote Sister Theresa, "but very slowly God's grace was working wonders among the man eaters. Only, like most or all of the tribes, the women, not considered nor treated as humans, were rarely seen near the missionary house. The solution to this problem was Sisters.

"In 1904 the first Sisters arrived and slowly the flock began to grow. Unfortunately malaria, black water fever, dysentery and the sea itself claimed victims among the missionaries."

The cannibals gradually accepted the Sisters and the sight of native children accepting the teachings of the nuns apparently impressed them, for they ceased to bother the missionaries and subsequently accepted them.

(Sister Mary Theresa arrived on Guadalcanal, one of 12 missions established in the Solomons, in 1932.)

The following are excerpts from her diary:

"Rumors of war with Germany did not alter the daily routine in the Solomons in 1939-1940. In June 1941 the word 'evacuation' and its meaning was beginning to be pronounced quite often by government officials.

"In December—the Japs' Pearl Harbor attack—evacuation of all women and children (not very numerous) from Tulagi and surrounding islands.

"January—First bombs dropped on Tulagi—evacuation of island. The last evacuees came through our mission, Cape Esperance, on Jan. 26. A sad group leaving all behind—many were from England.

"That night we thanked God most heartily for the privilege of staying amongst our natives. We ignored the future. Every day talk about the Japs coming nearer and nearer. Every day Jap planes passed very high and we heard the bombs drop more numerously each time.

"Fatal day, Saturday, May 2, about 5 p. m. Japs arrived at Tulagi; just walked in.

"May 4—Attack by Americans. Beginning of Coral Sea battle. Three Jap ships sunk on other side of Savo Island, a fourth thrown on Bugotio reefs and others in Tulagi surroundings.

"Rest of May and June went by without seeing a Jap. In June they began the famous Henderson Field; we knew they would soon come to see us. They asked the natives for information concerning the missionaries; to make natives more confident in them some said they were Catholics. It was not true.

"July 2—A black sampan arrived at 2.30 p. m. Nine men, small cannons, machine guns and ammunition on board. Father Prugmans, Dutch priest in charge of our Visale mission, and pro-vicar of Bishop Aubin, decided I should leave with all the girls to avoid meeting the Japs. Following a small, hidden path, Indian file we left for the bush.

"The Japanese bandits, ex-convicts, we were told by Jap officer, went through the grounds, even getting on their knees to look under houses. They called for fowl, fruits, a pig which a missionary had to roast for them and other things. All this was done according to their orders.

"The Missionary Fathers had on their cossocks to make them realize the sanctity of their state. This they did at every Jap visit. These Japs made a lengthy visit from 2.20 p. m. to 8.30 a. m., so Father Brugmans unbatted his soutane and put his hand in his trouser pocket. Quick as lightning one Jap caught his hand and he was searched. They thought he had a revolver.

"During this time a native was sent to tell the Sisters and children to find shelter; impossible to return to mission. Not encouraging words. A large group girls, no shelter, no clothes, no food, darkness coming on, and to make it worse it started to rain. Walked an hour to abandoned native house in bush. After sleepless night, one of fervent prayers, we welcomed a messenger boy who came with the all-clear message.

"July 3—Another visit. Ishemoto, major officer, accompanied by one soldier. Ishemoto accepts invitation meal while companion investigates surroundings, bayonet in hand. They visit quite politely, even though all trunks, cases were searched. The officer asked for names, nationality, age, ect., of all missionaries in Solomons. Questions such as: 'Are there many Australians left in island? Any hidden in bush? Where?'

"His mean face and fierce eyes seemed to say: 'I don't believe you!' He spoke English very well.

"When leaving 4 p. m., he said Father Brugmans was to go with him. Bishop Aubin protested. 'Useless,' the officer answered curtly. 'I had orders to take you all.' He had intended to take the Bishop, it developed, but politics advised him to take the pro-vicar instead; the taking of the Bishop would have aroused the natives' anger and he needed the Bishop's help to get in contact with the natives.

"They left with the promise of returning the prisoner within three days. Same day at 5 p. m. another sampan arrived with wireless set, frigidaire, chairs, live chickens, cases of merchandise, rifles, used to kill cattle. The boat crew ran wild from house to house, stealing all they could. Monsignor protested so the Jap officer forbade the crew to enter houses.

"On promised day Father Brugmans returned. No ill-treatment, poor food, the ground for a bed, sleeping between two Jap officers who had cots. Same day we are forbidden to leave mission property. Our mission is our internement camp.

"During July the Japs came at least 29 times; they never went away with empty hands. The last days of July and first weeks of August, no Japs. We heard the daily bombings of Lunga airdrome. When ammunition blew up the ground shook."

(To be continued)

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FASHION PARADE

By Milo Anderson
(Famous Hollywood Stylist Writing For International News Service)

HOLLYWOOD—(INS)—Out of victory garden work clothes and into inspired play clothes went Ann Sheridan's victory garden guests last week-end, after an all morning bout with the flora of San Fernando Valley.

Ida Lupino, soon to be seen in "Thank Your Lucky Stars," wore a peasant-type outfit inspired by the paintings of Degas. The low cut blouse of white cotton featured fantastically puffed sleeves and vividly hand-painted flowers. Neckline and sleeves were bound with eyelet embroidery run through with black velvet ribbons. The dirndl skirt was of black pique with slot pockets edged with white rickrack. Black ballet slippers were the perfect shoe accompaniment.

The hostess, Miss Sheridan, who stars in "Edge of Darkness," wore a long-sleeved blouse of white rayon crepe with hand-painted ballerinas spattered over it. Open throat and ruffled epaulets were a different note. Black spun rayon slacks with nipped-in cuffs were also dance-inspired.

Lucille Ball was chic in a very brown dirndly bound in green, red and white peasant tape. A high-necked, short-sleeved white batiste blouse featured rows of horizontal hand-tucking and minute ruffles. Over this the actress wore a red felt vest with front lacing. A red felt baby cap topped the outfit.

Again the peasant—Julie Bishop, currently seen in "Action in the North Atlantic," appeared in a kelly green spun rayon peasant jumper, with unique design in red and white braid. A green-and-white dotted Swiss blouse had a ruffled ruff at the throat.

Transfers of Real Estate

Bristol twp.—Norman L. Tomlinson et ux to Thomas McClarnen, lots.

Bensalem twp. — Mary Taylor Brown to Madeleine R. Headly, 40 acres.

Newtown twp.—J. Kirk Matthews to Samuel G. Thompson et ux, one acre.

Newtown, second ward — Paula Homiller to John T. Carson, Jr., et ux, lot.

Bensalem twp.—Russell R. Tull et ux to Colin J. Mac Rae et ux, lots, $5000.

Tinicum twp.—William Nixon to Good Brothers, lot, $2650.

Tinicum twp.—Doylestown National Bank & Trust Company to William Nixon, 1 acre, 21 perches, $7500.

Bristol — Elma C. Wildman to Ernest Mari et ux, lot, $1400.

Warrington twp.—Lucile J. Hendricks to Benjamin Cohen et ux, lots, $125.

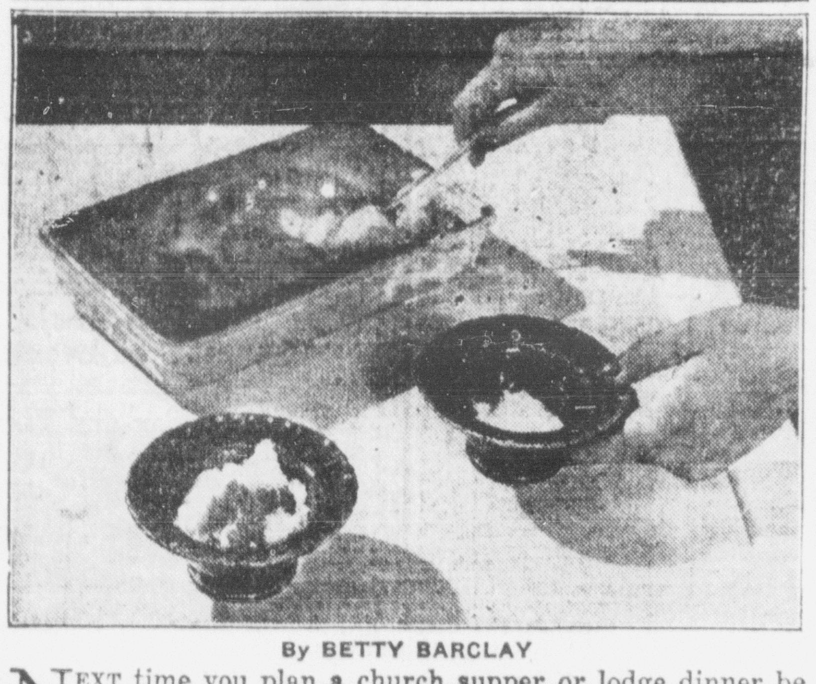
Warrington twp.—Lucille J. Hendricks to Irvin J. Emerson et ux, lots, $125.

Bensalem twp.—Emilie S. F. Kearney to William H. Kinker et ux, lots.

Bensalem twp. — Emilie S. F. Kearney to John E. Fickert et ux, lots.

Bensalem twp.—Columbus Country Club to Aurelia M. Barboni, 8 acres.

Lemon Cake-Top Pudding For The Crowd



By BETTY BARCLAY

NEXT time you plan a church supper or lodge dinner be sure to include Lemon Cake-Top Pudding on the menu as dessert. It's an economical pudding and is easily prepared in large quantities — both chief prerequisites when serving a number of people. What's more, with today's point requirements, this pudding has added benefits in that it requires only small amounts of rationed ingredients.

A factor which must also be taken into consideration when planning a menu for all age groups is the flavor appeal. Lemon flavor has long been universally accepted by young and old and such tangy tartness is an ideal climax to a menu regardless of other courses for it combines well with other taste appeals.

Still another reason why this pudding is a "must" for serving large groups is the fact that it is good as is and needs no sauce or fancy frill to complete the service. That's a time saver you'll agree for often the extra touches require more time than that required to prepare the original dish.

It's always good policy to have prepared a dish in advance of company service so why not begin by surprising the family with it tonight? Here's a recipe for serving four to six and you can easily increase the ingredient amounts for a larger group. Once you've tried this pudding, you'll agree it hits an "all time" record for sheer goodness in taste and ease of preparation. Here 'tis:

Lemon Cake-Top Pudding

Cream:
2 tablespoons flour
¾ cup sugar
1 tablespoon butter
Add:
2 egg yolks, beaten
¼ cup lemon juice
1 cup milk
Fold in:
2 egg whites, stiffly beaten

Bake in an 8-inch unbuttered pudding dish or individual custard cups, set in a pan of warm water. Bake 35 minutes in oven (360 degrees to 375 degrees F.) Will form a cake top with a layer of custard below. Serves 4 to 6.

Edgely Miss is Wed To Allentown Man

Continued From Page One

A dinner was served to 300 guests.

The newlyweds left for the Thousand Islands, Niagara Falls, N. Y.; and Atlantic City, N. J. The bride's costume for travelling was a nile green silk gabardine suit with yellow accessories. Mr. and Mrs. Wolosyn will reside with the bride's parents until their home is completed in Allentown.

Bristol Couple Weds In St. Ann's Church

Continued From Page One

Mr. Guido Cagnetti, Chestnut street, gave his daughter in marriage. She is the niece of Mr. and Mrs. Guido Trasatti, Lincoln avenue, with whom she made her home. The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Sabitine Caucci.

A trio of young women were in the bridal party, namely Miss Rose Marie Rufolo, Penn street, and Miss Gloria Trasatti, Lincoln avenue, a cousin of the bride, who served as bridesmaids; and Miss Barbara Virgulti, Conshohocken, the maid of honor.

The Rev. Fr. Peter Pinci officiated.

The best man was Mr. Paul Caucci, brother of the groom. Serving as usher was Mr. John DiAngelo, of Brook street.

Mr. Joseph Galzerano, Jefferson avenue, provided vocal numbers.

A handsome gown of white net was worn by the bride. Clusters of orange blossoms appeared at either side of the neck-line, and long sleeves ended in points over the hands. Ruffles formed a cap on the sleeves near the shoulders. The full skirt had trim of double ruffles arranged in large circles, the skirt sweeping to a graceful train. Her long veil of net was held in place by an orange blossom tiara. Slippers were of white satin. As she entered the church she carried a white prayer book from which were suspended white rosebuds on ribbons. This was exchanged for a bouquet of roses, gypsophelia and orchids for the recessional.

Miss Rufolo was attired in pink; Miss Trasatti in yellow; and Miss Virgulti in blue. The net gowns had V necklines edged with narrow double ruffles of self material, and sleeves were bracelet length. Shirring enhanced the bodices, and three double ruffles appeared on the skirts, these forming three V's at the back. Their hats of net had trim of flowers, and streamers extended down their backs. The hats matched the individual gowns. Each maid carried mixed flowers and wore silver slippers.

At the Caucci home, immediately following the ceremony a breakfast was served. Dinner was arranged for the afternoon at the Lido Venice, Andalusia; and the evening reception took place in Mutual Aid Hall.

For a week's journey to New York City the former Miss Cagnetti selected a poudre blue two-piece silk suit with blue satin ribbon trim. Her hat was of white silk crepe, and other accessories were of white. Her corsage was composed of orchids. The newlyweds' home will be in an apartment at 307 New Brook street.

Here and There In Bucks County Towns

Continued From Page One

a bouquet of red and white carnations as did her attendants who were Jane Halderman, Anita Mann, Caryl Miller and Jane Frankenfield, all juniors. Beverly was elected most popular girl in the senior class and was outstanding in activities all during her high school career.

Chemists Aiding In Saving Farm Crops

Continued From Page One

this problem way back in 1926. For 12 years, in the laboratories of Rohm & Haas Company, they concocted lethal brews for insects, but their efforts received scant attention from growers as long as rotenone was plentiful. But these chemists continued work till finally, in 1938, they perfected an insecticide promising enough to try out on peas, beans and other vegetables.

For years growers and agricultural authorities held firmly to the belief that you couldn't kill pea aphids and cabbage loopers, bean beetles and other insects by using insect dusts containing any less than ¾% to 1% rotenone. Yet, in 1938, experimenters at the Rohm & Haas farm in Bristol, found that by adding this new laboratory-made insecticide, a thiocyanate known as Lethane, they could get as effective a dust with only half the amount of rotenone normally used in dusts. For instance, on the Mexican bean beetle, whose taste for beans has carried him to nearly every state where beans grow, addition of 2% Lethane halved the amount of rotenone needed, with results as shown in table below:

Composition of dust	Lbs. per acre	No. of insects killed per 100
1.0% rotenone	30	91
0.4% rotenone		
2.0% Lethane 60	30	94

Tests on these and other insect pests on various vegetable crops were then extended to experimental stations throughout the country, with essentially the same results.

These findings spell success for farmers in making scarce supplies of rotenone go twice as far. Actually, the incorporation of Lethane in insecticide dusts can replace about 3,000,000 pounds of rotenone roots, making up for that much of the deficit in imports.

Thus is American research helping to remove serious threats to a full vegetable basket in 1943.

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